```
C Dm Em
   Am
R: Call it what you want, yeah eah
                C G-F
   Call it what you want, want
             Am C Dm
   I said just call it what you want, yeah eah
                C G-F
   Call it what you want
             Am
1. Yeah we're locked up in ideas
   We like to label everything
   Well I'm just gonna do here what I gotta do here
                       G Dm
   'Cause I gotta keep myself free
                     Αm
   You're ducking and moving just to hide
   Your bruises from all your enemies
   And I'm in the crossfire dodging bullets
   From your expectancies, yeah
  Am Dm
                                 Em
X: (Ouhh ouh, we've got nothing to lose)
   You better run and hide
   Yeah you've crossed the line
                     Dm
   I've got a knife behind my back (just sayin')
   Am Dm
   (Ouhh ouh, we've got nothing to prove )
   Your social guides give you swollen eyes
   But what I've got can't be bought so you can just
R: Call it...
2. You've taken your words and you take your judgments
  And stick them onto everything
   If it don't conform to what you were born into,
   Then you run the other way
   You say, "now what's your style and who do you listen to?" who cares?
   Well that rat race ladder-climbing fake-face smile's got nothing on me
X: Ouhh ouh...
R: Call it...
F G-Am G Em
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Em C G-F
Yeah eah eah, call it what you want, want
Am C Dm Em
I said just call it what you want, yeah eah
C G-F